

<u>Chituary</u>

Jeanette Waters was born February 25, 1950 in Newark, New Jersey and entered rest on December 18, 2023. Jeanette was the eldest of four children and the beloved daughter of Jesse Waters Jr. and Ruby Mae Rush.

Jeanette graduated from Central High School and later attended Rutgers University for two years.

Jeanette had been employed at Blue Cross & Blue Shield for 15 years before leaving to a position at Cerebral Palsey, where working with the disabled gave her great satisfaction and sense of purpose. She really loved her clients and they loved her as well.

"Nett Nett" as she was affectionately called, read her bible every day & could quote scriptures from memory. She enjoyed watching religious programs, basketball games, and old Turner Classic movies. Most of all she enjoyed her Pepsi-Cola & Lays potato Chips, regularly. Having an altruistic nature, Jeanette donated to a variety of charitable organizations including the American Cancer Society, American Heart Association, Daystar, St. Jude & CHOPS Children's Hospital, and many more. She was deeply caring, empathetic and would always do what she could to help other people.

Jeanette is preceded in death by her father Jesse Waters Jr.

She leaves to cherish her memories a loving mother, Ruby Waters, one brother Jerome Waters, two sisters, Denise Waters Lucas (Fitzhugh) and Tracy Waters, a nephew Zadil Lucas (Diane), two great nieces, McKayla and Zuri Lucas, and a host of relatives and friends including Debra Legrand and the Sanford family whom she shared over sixty years of friendship.

God is within her, she will not fall: God will help her at break of day. – psalms 46:5



Safely Home

I am home in Heaven, dear ones:
Oh, so happy and bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over, Every restless tossing passed: I am now at peace forever, Safely home in Heaven at last

Did you wonder I so calmly Trod the valley of the shade? Oh! But Jesus love illumined Every dark and fearful glade.

And He came Himself to meet me
In that way so hard to tread:
And with Jesus' arm to lean on,
Could I have one doubt or dread?
Then you must not grieve so sorely,
For I love you dearly still:
Try to look beyond earth's shadows,
Pray to trust our Father's Will.

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

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